

## OUT OF TOWN DRIVE TO AID SMOKE FUND

Patriotic Performers Busy Preparing Merry Round of Entertainments.

RYE TO SEE WAR PLAY

Brooklyn Block Party Fad Continues as Boys Write Thanks for Tobacco.

The put of town people, including those who have gone for the summer and the residents of suburban towns, are getting ready with plans of all kinds to aid the smoke fund. Naturally the proprietors of the principal roadhouses, taking a leaf from the book of their fellows who have already given entertainments for the fund, are now clamoring for a date on which a party given by them for this cause would be acceptable. But it is the performers who are raticating that at the moment show a lively desire to help increase the fund that supplies the soldiers in France with smokes.

In Rye a war play is to be given by a group of amateur actors to-morrow night; yesterday they announced that rehearsals had progressed so far as to make the success of the evening seem almost undoubted. The residents of Rye have been, as individuals, excellent supporters of the fund, and as a body they seem to be anxious to make this first public performance given for it there successful.

At Somerville, N. J., a concert is being arranged for the fund to occur either the 23d or the 24th of the month. The talent will be of the highest class and will include several singers well known to the metropolitan area. Major of Somerville will act as manager, and he will be assisted by Mrs. Florence Turner Moley, a musician and organizer, with an office in Carnegie Hall. She is a thriving plant, with a pronounced penchant for literature and music. It has several collegiate institutions of its own and each one turns out a considerable quota to any new concert or lecture. This concert for the fund will be given in the army there.

The block of Hill street between Myrtle and Park avenues, Brooklyn, took yesterday quite a festive appearance in preparation for the party which is being arranged for Saturday night, all the residents from which are to be to the fund. Flags are being hung out in profusion, and on the night itself the block will blaze with lanterns. The young men managing this block party are Harry and Wilbur Manning and Charles Rogers. They have provided an excellent band for dances and to discourage patriotic music in the intervals of the dance. The main source relied on for revenue will be admissions to the block, and some of the prettiest young women of the neighborhood have volunteered to act as ticket takers.

### Big Lawn Fete Held.

Nature smiled on the lawn fete, with cards on the side, held yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Horatio S. Simon at her home, 244 Broadway. Far Rockaway, L.I., what and bridge were the card games offered; there were numerous and beautiful prizes and refreshments, and the price for a ticket to all of this was but \$1. Mrs. Simon has a son in the service and has heard from him of the comfort this Sun Tobacco Fund has spread among our men in France. It was for this reason that she organized the fete which will provide a handsome sum of money to be expended in additional smokes for the soldiers.

A check for \$500 has been received from the Connolly Auction Company of 202 and 204 Franklin street. It represents another installment of money received from an auction sale of California fruit held recently for this Sun Tobacco Fund. Previous to this acknowledgment one for the receipt of \$1,000 was made from the same source. The second sale was held on June 28, and the following firms and individuals in the fruit trade were donors in it: Crutcher & Wolfolk, J. Ross, Florida & Amorosa, B. C. Adams, Hyman & Lieberman, M. Rickersburg, Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, Tony No. 5, Interstate Fruit Company.

### Cigarettes Bring Joy.

"The cigarettes of America make simply set the boys' hearts in a whirl." This is the excellent comment made by Private Earl L. Riffe of Company D, 521st Motor Truck Battalion.

"Thanks for tobacco, the life saver, and greetings and best wishes from all the boys over here," wrote Private J. A. Starkey of Battalion 2, Fifty-first Artillery, who heads his postal as from "Camouflage, France," and says emphatically, "Tell all the young fellows in America this is the only life worth living at the present time."

"I hope I may soon see the day when I can smoke one of your cigarettes in Berlin, and I will, too, in the near future." So writes Private Emmet H. Abram of Battalion F, Fifty-first Artillery, to a Sun donor who noted letters on the war, Capt. A. R. Duemore of the King's Own Cheshire Light Infantry.

To Sophie Tucker, who has done and is constantly doing so much to swell the fund for smokes, her namesake, Corporal Sherman A. Tucker, says: "All of us boys thank you from the bottom of our hearts, and we assure you we are doing our bit for the good old U. S. A."

Arthur Guy Empey gets a card from Corporal William Watson of the First M. C. Corps, First Infantry Training Regiment, who starts it: "Friend Arthur: Just received your present of a carton of tobacco last night. It sure comes in handy late in the night. I can't get American tobacco anywhere except a little now and then at the Y. Many thanks."

### Count That Counts.

Count Giuseppe is a Sun donor who has frequently figured in the soldiers' mail. In a recent card to him H. J. Scott, Jr., for the War Risk Section writes: "Do you count? Well, every one of us who owes so much comfort to your donation through this Sun Tobacco Fund figures that you are a Count that counts greatly. It is practically impossible to find words to show our gratitude for your generosity. We do thank you."

Albert Shears of Supply Company, 16th Infantry, has a new angle to clear up the distribution of tobacco. He says: "We certainly do have a busy time when we issue smoking and chewing tobacco to the boys, and I think and know that every man thanks you for his share, even though he does not write."

There have been numberless cards of

thanks and almost innumerable descriptions of the way the tobacco sent over by this Sun fund is distributed, but this is the first one from a distributor direct. He has a busy time, he writes, and everybody concerned is glad. This Sun donors are going to make it even a busier time for those who work in the supply companies.

### Jack Out for \$1,000.

Jack, the celebrated English bull terrier, has started well in his quest for \$1,000 for smokes for our soldiers abroad. This is his first lap, for Jack by no means intends to stop here and may carry his labors for the fund to a much higher figure. He is going the rounds of the Polo Grounds every ball game day this week, rolling a big ball labeled "Sun Smokes for the Soldiers" and collecting donations. Always he has a pipe in his mouth, showing that he is no mere dilettante, but a true practitioner.

The plans made for the campaign for smokes funds by Mr. Dunn, whose pet Jack is, and by the committee of voluntary labor, are, so to speak, grandiose. There is hardly a meet of anything consequential in the city of New York that does not have the assistance of the variety order that Jack doesn't think he can work, and he means to try them all. To-day Mr. Dunn will accompany his pet to the baseball game, but Mrs. Laura Cogswell and other ladies of the committee forming the usual escort will go along, too.

Next week Jack means to devote his time to the theatrical profession, and with the consent, indeed the enthusiastic approval of W. H. Quill, manager of Proctor's Theatre, at Broadway and Twenty-third street, he will make his bow (no word to it) to an audience either on Friday or Saturday.

Several experts have called at the office of this Sun Tobacco Fund to look over the collection of autographs donated to the fund by Warren C. Crane of Haines Falls, N. Y. They have been deeply interested, as well they might be, by this fully authenticated group of writings. Among them is a perfect signature of Louis XIV. of France, signed about 1700, and the handwriting of the Interior in the French King's Cabinet of 1667. Another valuable signature to American collectors is that of George III. of England, who is quite ascribed as the "last King of America."

### Interesting Autographs.

In the group of autographs are those of Elizabeth Theresa, Queen of Sardinia; Ferdinand II., Grand Duke of Tuscany; and Ernest Augustus of the House of Hanover. One of the autographs is that of Queen Victoria's secretary asking the manager of the Haymarket Theatre to reserve a box for her Majesty on a certain evening "if it is perfectly convenient."

These autographs are for sale singly or as a collection for the benefit of this Sun Tobacco Fund. They may be seen by calling at the cashier's office in this Sun Building.

Mr. Every Week is here with his fifty-fifth contribution, and there is every reason to believe that he is as satisfied with his treatment by the fund as the fund is with his fidelity. It's the regular that counts heavily, and we have no hesitation in expressing our delight when a new member joins this angelic band.

The record started in the Schulte and United Cigar stores with a heavy deposit on Monday in this Sun fund boxes bids fair to keep up throughout the week. There is no easier way to help the soldiers to smokes they have so well earned as by donating to them the coupons and certificates received with purchases in these stores.

**How the Fund Stands To-day.**  
THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN \$4,000.00  
United Cigar Stores boxes, including boxes special 5 per cent. gross sales day 53,253.25  
Otherwise acknowledged 27,705.00  
New contributions 112.13

Total \$54,068.37  
Shipped and paid for \$267,450.92  
Cash balance 19,122.94  
Received through the Schulte cigar stores 27,745.00  
Grand total \$312,918.19

New contributions are:  
Mr. Every Week \$1.00  
Katherine H. Gold, Saratoga Lake 1.75  
William McAfee, Ansonia, Conn. 1.00  
Milton Christie, Ansonia, Conn. 1.00  
Carl Seelen, Ansonia, Conn. 1.00  
Louis Levenson, Ansonia, Conn. 1.00  
Forrest J. Furber, Hartford 1.00  
Sylvia M. Allen, Montclair, N. J. 2.00  
C. Carrington, from sale of homemade candy 115 West Eighth 1.00  
I. R. T. Co. Employees Brotherhood 8.42  
I. R. T. Co. Subway Stationers Local No. 2 11.25

## We Want Men of Quality Afraid of Nothing

General Pershing says: "Give me nine hundred soldiers who have a Y. M. C. A. worker of the right type, rather than one thousand without, and I will have the better fighters."

Isn't that enough?

Four thousand men over draft age of the right type are wanted today.

## Will You Go to France?

Apply to  
MR. E. D. POUCH  
347 Madison Ave.

Donated by  
PARFUMERIE ED PINAUD

## ROSENFELD CAUGHT IN A JERSEY RAID

"Beansy" of Gambling Fame Found in Closet of Country Hotel.

BRIDGIE WEBBER TAKEN

50 Men of Draft Age Rounded Up Through Jim Smith's Efforts.

The Honorable Sigmund Rosenfeld, an eminent rope manufacturer of the Borough of Brooklyn, by the light of whose scintillating diamonds late stayers in Broadway have often fished the time from their wrist watches, was fished from an unsanctified closet on an upper floor of Leve's Half Way Hotel at Carlstadt, N. J., yesterday afternoon by an enthusiastic posse, under command of Sheriff John W. Courter of Bergen county.

Not since the early East Side days, when the proletariat persisted in changing his front name to the familiar appellation of "Beansy," had such an indignity been perpetrated upon the maker of rope in the City of Churches.

Not that the finding of Mr. Rosenfeld was in an obscure company, for in the same untoward moment that brought him into the hands of the Sheriff there was also taken Bridgie Webber, in whose poker room at Sixth avenue and Forty-second street the four East Side gunmen cooked their plot to murder Herman Rosenthal, which led to the electrocution of Lieut. Charles Becker and the four gunmen themselves. "Bridgie" had likewise come to the Tenderloin from the Hesperian circles that served as a cradle for the activities of Rosenthal and Rosenfeld.

### Jack Rivers in Audience.

And among other prominent persons noticed in the audience when the Sheriff started Hackensackward with his guest was Jack Rivers, also familiar as one

of the Broadway lights that the Fuel Administrator could not dim. None of them, however, seemed to have been so ashamed as their friend "Beansy." Sheriff Courter seemed to have no appreciation of the graininess that had come to his midst when he yanked the hero of many Broadway stories from the hospitable recesses of the closet. He did not know that the man who was honoring the humble hiding place was the proprietor of a Broadway restaurant, an eminent manufacturer, and but lately accredited by the District Attorney with being the guiding spirit of the late Central Merchants Club in East Seventeenth street, where men of means came to feast and be merry regardless of the cost.

But, indeed, it was "Beansy" in all his front, which, like unto that of the lily, always made Solomon in all his glory look like the patron of an old clothes man. How Mr. Rosenfeld came to the undignified position of being a tenant in a remote New Jersey closet, much smaller than a Harlem hall bedroom, is, quoting Mr. Kipling, another story.

All Due to Jim Smith. It was all due to Jim Smith, the rosy and rosy faced Assistant District Attorney who started out to do a little political scavenger work when Uncle Sam sent his nephew this way en route to France so that they might not be smothered by any of the hitherto existing evils of the town.

Mr. Smith's activities resulted in such young men as are fond of gambling, appreciative of a right eye, and averse to the selective draft law, keeping away from their local haunts, and many of them trekked over the river to New Jersey in quest of rest and recreation. Sheriff Courter heard of this flock of immigrants and planned three raids.

He called in seventy-seven men and eight officers of the Hesperian Battalion of the State Militia Reserve, loaded them into automobiles yesterday afternoon, and without telling his own District Attorney of his plans, started for a joy ride. They stopped at Leve's and promptly surrounded the place. In a pavilion back of the hotel they found 250 men, of whom fifteen were taken on general principles and seven because they had no registration cards. While they were getting the men ready for transportation to Hackensack, the militia invaded the upper floor of the hotel and made bold to enter the closet which had been picked out by Mr. Rosenfeld as his particular city of refuge.

Daehler's Riverside Hotel, at Carlstadt, and Grimes's Hotel, at Lyndhurst, were also visited. Militia reserves from

Oradell joined their comrades in attending to the last hotel.

As a result of the three visits the raiders brought in fifty men, of whom twenty were of draft age without having any cards to show for the fact. They likewise brought in four truck loads of gambling tools, including roulette wheels, faro layouts, poker tables, craps tables, racing charts, chips and sundry other first aids to the paring of a fool and his money.

### MEMORIAL FOR ATHLETE.

Police Raise Money to Honor Detective Martin J. Sheridan.

The Police Department is to help in obtaining funds for a memorial to Martin J. Sheridan, the greatest athlete of them all, by selling tickets for the concert and games to be held at Celtic Park, Long Island City, Saturday, July 27. Commissioner Enright announced last night. Sheridan was a first grade detective at the time of his death.

"He was a man of the highest integrity and a splendid type of policeman," said the Commissioner. "He was a central figure in three great international Olympic games, and it was largely to his athletic preeminence that the honors were won by the American team. His life was a splendid example of the youth of America, for he was not only a mighty athlete but a man of dauntless courage and the personification of fairness and gameness. He was a credit to his race, his profession and his country."

### RADIO EXPERT DIES IN FALL.

B. N. Culmer of Indiana Killed at Mineola Field.

Private Bruce N. Culmer, a radio expert of Martinsburg, Ind., was killed on the Mineola field yesterday when the machine in which he was riding with Cadet Aviator Foster sideslipped and fell about a hundred feet.

Forster was sitting in the rear seat and escaped unhurt. Mr. Culmer had been at the Mineola field but a few days. His body will be sent to Brookville, Ind.

### Aged Man Killed by Motor Truck.

Giambattista Garbarino, 66, of 60 Mulberry street, was struck and killed yesterday at North and Baxter streets by an automobile truck owned by the Vacuum Oil Company, 61 Broadway. William Roddecker, the driver, was arrested.

## GERMAN IN JAIL AS ROBBERY SUSPECT

Charles Buell, Possessor of Criminal Record, Asserts His Innocence.

HELD IN \$10,000 BAIL

Chauffeur of White Motor Co. Seized in Search for Stolen \$4,450.52.

Considering the probable effect of a .32 calibre gun on a target, say, from twenty to thirty feet removed, it was just as well that neither Henry Brian, cashier of the White Motor Company, nor any other of the crowd of onlookers tried to interfere with the cloaked bandit who held up Mr. Brian and got the White company's payroll of \$4,450.52 at Park avenue and Fifty-seventh street Monday. The fine innocence of the spectators in crediting the performance to a lively band of moving picture highwaymen was the single factor which saved their skins from a series of bad punctures.

The police vouch for it that the slick individual who pulled the trick was a bad, bad yegg. They looked up under \$10,000 bail yesterday a dark skinned, black eyed, thin tipped man of 34, bearing three and possibly four aliases, who has been missed from the roster of the country's jails since last spring. Mr. Brian picked him out of nine others in Inspector Cray's office as the one who poked a gun in his ribs, but until the

evidence accumulated the prisoner is named on the blotter only as a suspect. Not having \$10,000, he was jailed. The prisoner volunteered that he was Charles Buell of 427 East 148th street. Inspector Cray says that he is also William Buell, John Ryan, Henry Clark and Harry Casey, late of Sing Sing and later of Blackwell's Island, where he was forcibly put after escaping from Jefferson Market jail via the coal hole while on good behavior as a trusty. His career has been mingled with that of the best yeggs and holdup men of the metropolitan district, the records show, and now and then he has made free with firearms in no casual manner.

When Detective Dillon and Whalen clumped up to him yesterday on the busy sidewalk at Seventh avenue and Fifty-second street Buell made no resistance. He had no bundle and no gun, and his thoughts were as far from Sing Sing as they were from Blackwell's Island—a considerable distance in the geography of the criminal.

"You've got nothing on me, boys," he remarked with cheer as a copper hooked on to each arm and frisked him for a concealed battery. "Don't skid me, I'll follow the crowd."

So the crowd went to the West Forty-seventh street station, where Buell was locked up. He maintained that since his last trip to Blackwell's he had conducted an orderly saloon at Fifty-seventh street near Eleventh avenue and that he got his information about the White motor holdup from the newspapers.

Shortly after and by independent methods the police arrested Abraham Midnick, 29, a chauffeur, who was discharged by the White company a week ago. The police say that the holdup man was given information by employees of the company, and other arrests may be made. Midnick had no criminal record, but was jailed on \$5,000 bail for a hearing with Buell Monday.

Buell's record begins with two years in Sing Sing for burglary in 1901. In 1912 he went back for two years more for grand larceny as Harry Clark and in 1913, after a shooting affray in a Ninth street saloon, he obtained another year of absence from the social life of the city. He was sentenced to serve it out in Jefferson market jail, but doubtless feeling the place was an affront to his record he escaped.

## WIREMEN ORGANIZE FRIENDLY UNION

President Carlton of Western Union Is Sponsor.

Special Despatch to The Sun.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Western Union operators, as the guests of President Carlton, opened a convention here today, the purpose of which is to organize a "full fledged union" for the welfare of the men, but under conditions acceptable to the company.

Sixteen delegates, said to represent 25,000 workers, were called together by E. T. Jones of the local office of the company. Preliminary organization was perfected and the convention adjourned until to-morrow, when the permanent organization will be perfected.

Delegates declared it to be the purpose of the convention to pledge its whole-hearted support to President Carlton, and the Government in the prosecution of the war. John C. Lawrence, one of the delegates from Chicago, said that the new union will provide relief from working conditions which become unbearable.

"Through this organization," he said, "President Carlton is practically turning over the Western Union Company to the employees, and if they do not see that it is run as it should be, it will be the employees' fault."

It G. Miller of New York city, delegate from the "Metropolitan Division," declared that the 55,000 employees of the company are not satisfied with conditions as they exist now, but felt that the new organization afforded them a chance to bargain with the company collectively.

The expenses of the delegates are being paid by President Carlton, it was announced to-night. It was at his suggestion that they met. When the Department of Labor declared in favor of the telegraphers' organization Mr. Carlton invited his employees to form a union not affiliated with organized labor. S. B. Koenekamp, president of the Commercial Telegraphers Union to-night declared that the new organization is an attempt by President Carlton to evade the demands of the old organization.

## Meat Must Be Sold

Fresh meat is perishable. It must be sold within about two weeks for whatever it will bring.

A certain amount of beef is frozen for foreign shipment, but domestic markets demand fresh, chilled, unfrozen beef.

Swift & Company cannot increase prices by withholding meat, because it will not keep fresh and salable for more than a few days after it reaches the market.

Swift & Company cannot tell at the time of purchasing cattle, what price fresh meat will bring when put on sale. If between purchase and sale, market conditions change, the price of meat must also change.

The Food Administration limits our profit to 9 per cent on capital invested in the meat departments. This is about 2 cents per dollar of sales. No profit is guaranteed, and the risk of loss is not eliminated.

As a matter of fact, meat is often sold at a loss because of the need of selling it before it spoils.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## Good Tires and Good Business

War has proved the motor car an indispensable business utility.

As a result it is being treated more and more as a business proposition.

Its equipment is purchased with extreme care and judgment. Values are studied. Mileage records are kept carefully.

That is why sales of United States Tires have increased with such rapidity.

United States Tires have demonstrated not only unusual long-mileage qualities but far greater reliability. They give a bigger return on your investment—more continuous use of your car.

There is a United States Tire built especially to fit your particular driving conditions.

That is one great advantage in buying United States Tires.

You have a variety of treads and types from which to choose,

—and but one tire value—the highest.

Any United States Sales and Service Depot dealer will cheerfully aid you in your tire selection.

## United States Tires are Good Tires

